

VOL. LXV. No. 1685.

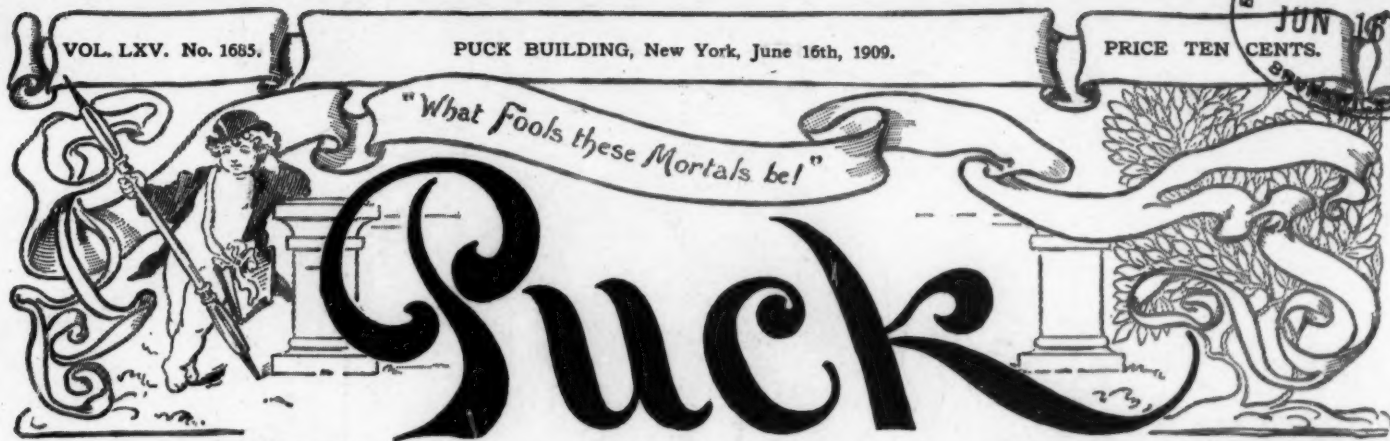
PUCK BUILDING, New York, June 16th, 1909.

PRICE TEN

CENTS.

JUN 16 1909

BOWDOIN COLLEGE LIBRARY  
BOWDOIN, MAINE.



Copyright 1909 by Keppler & Schwarzmañn.

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



"TURNED OUT OF MEH OWN HOME!"



Published by  
KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.  
J. KEPPLER, Pres., A. SCHWARZMANN, Vice-Pres.,  
E. A. CANTER, Sec. and Treas.  
295-309 Lafayette Street, New York.

PUCK  
No. 1685. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1909  
A. H. FOLWELL, Editor

Issued every Wednesday. - \$5.00 per year.  
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.  
Payable in advance.

## "What Fools These Mortals Be!"

"MY ATTENDANCE as a Senator of the United States in Washington while President of the United States Express Company was in no way a disadvantage to the company, for while there I always continued to attend to the duties of my position as President of the Company."—  
*Former Senator Platt.*

Disadvantage, indeed! Quite the contrary, old chap.

SOME of the longest debates in the Senate of late have hinged on whether this or that schedule in the Tariff has been raised or lowered. Both sides have spent hours in argument, Mr. Aldrich usually claiming that the rates had been lowered, Mr. La Follette maintaining emphatically that they had been raised. Hairs are as hickory rails compared with what have been split in the course of Senatorial debate. We conclude, however, that the consumer will get mighty little relief from a tariff reduction which is debatable. The downward revision to which President Taft is committed is not a mass of jokers, flim-flams, and intentional obscurities, but a reduction which plain, ordinary John Smith may see with the naked eye.

THE latest guess at the age of the earth puts it down as 240,000,000 years. Side by side with this, the couple of centuries we shall have to wait for enlightened and impartial action on the Tariff seems nothing at all.

EXTRA! Extra!  
New York manager stops play because it is vulgar!

IT WOULD pay some enterprising theatrical magnate to engage Miss Emma Goldman and add her to his publicity staff. He might hire this perpetually limelit lady to incorporate a reference to one of his plays into her platform speeches. The police would stop her—they always do—whereupon people who formerly did not care a rap about her would suddenly become interested in what she had to say. And the oftener the police stormed the meetings, the keener would the interest become in Miss Goldman's sentiments, spoken and unspoken. Miss Goldman offers a rare opportunity to those who seek publicity. Seriously speaking, this woman could not be more

effectively befriended than she now is by the police who interrupt her. The police have been interrupting her and scattering her audiences for a good many years, yet Miss Goldman and her theories are better known to-day than ever they were. The police must be aware of this. Being aware of it, they must be more than kindly disposed toward Miss Goldman, or they would let her speak in peace, instead of interrupting her and sometimes clubbing her auditors. One of the best ways to insure the growth of any doctrine is to forcibly suppress it and to deny to people the right to hear it expounded. Miss Goldman is to be congratulated on having such fool enemies.

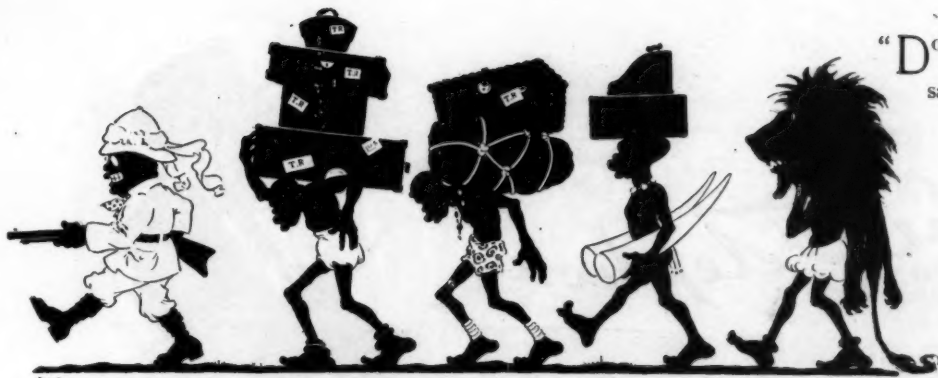
AT THE end of the present season authors of books on etiquette will be able to add several chapters on Senatorial courtesy.



REASSURING.

"Why, dese dogs jest love me, mister. Me an' dem's been pals for years!"





THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

### HALVING A LOAF.

VACATION DAYS too fleeting are—  
And yet, we must recall  
That "half a loaf is better," far,  
Than not to loaf at all.

Madeline Bridges.

### THE POOR.

**I**N THE Tariff debate, Senator Root has asserted that the rich pay the taxes. This is one of the greatest blows ever delivered at the poor. Others have asserted frequently that the poor will not work. Others that the poor drink all the whisky. Others that the poor cannot be induced to go to church. Take all these assertions, together with others hardly less damning, and we are led inevitably to the conclusion that we can get along without the poor altogether, and that what we need is not socialism, anarchism, single taxism, or any other "ism" commonly advanced, but a polite and humane form of euthanasia.

We must have taxes, but it is absurd that the rich should be taxed to keep the poor in luxury. We must have work, but it is absurd that the rich should do it all and keep the poor in idleness. We must have whisky, but it is absurd that the poor should be allowed to monopolize it, especially when they won't work, and more especially when the rich have to be taxed to provide policemen to take care of them when intoxicated from the whisky which they did not earn.

It is time the rich should combine to put a stop to such an outrageous state of affairs. It is time they insisted upon their rights. It is time the poor should be disposed of in order that the rich can get the benefit of their own work and their own taxes, and peacefully worship in their own churches.

Ellis O. Jones.



THAT  
BREAKFAST  
FOOD  
KID.

AS THE  
ADS PUT IT  
AND AS IT USUALLY IS.

"Oh, goody, here comes Grandpa's Oats!  
I love my Grandpa's Oats for breakfast!"

"Na-a-ah! Nassy Dwampa's Oats!  
Won't eat 'em! Won't!"—(Crash!)

### PLOT.

"DON'T BE a fool!" she exclaimed, with suppressed passion. He started—the proposal was, to say the least, extraordinary, and he, at all events, could not forget that, so far from being real people, they were characters in a popular play.

"In that case, what would become of the plot?" he demanded, regarding her intently.

She tossed her head. "Probably there's too much plot, anyway—there almost always is!" she pouted, and drew figures in the sand with the stick of her parasol.

Evidently she was one of those wayward personalities whom the dramatist has so much trouble to shape up suitably to such talent as the manager may happen to have on hand.

### MANNERS.

THEY were the little daughters of an artist—Edith and Ethel.

"You don't look so very much alike," remarked a visitor.

"Oh, no!" answered Ethel, who was the younger. "I'm in mama's later manner."

### THE MOSSY BANK.

"DESS SET down on dis mossy bank, if you please, Miss Guggles," gallantly said young Mr. Poots, "and look up into muh face wid de eyes o' trust, and tell me—tell me dem sweet words dat will make me de happiest gen'leman in de c'munity. Miss Guggles—Gladys!—I loves yo', I adoahs yo', I analyze yo'! Widout yo' p'sonality forever at muh side muh life would be a—— Don't move! Don't 'sturb yo'self, but tell me: Will yo' be muh wife, to love and churish and—and—all sich as dat? Will you—— Oh, don't turn

fum me dat-uh-way! Don't rise an leave me——"

"Don't rise?" yelled the maiden. "Good-godlemighty, sah! I's settin' on a ant-hill! . . . But, — yes, Cla'ence!"

### CRIME.

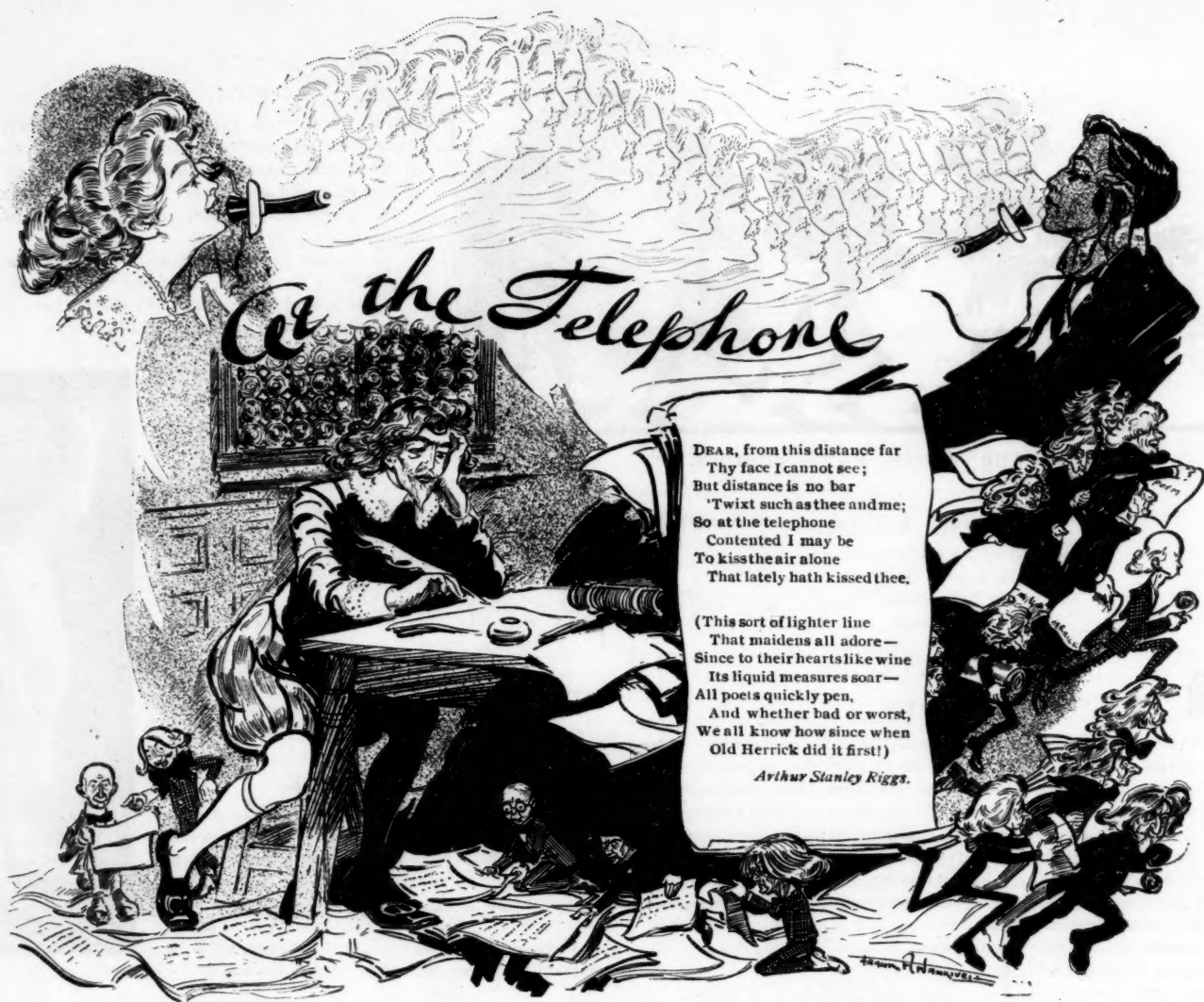
SHE.—I can't bind myself until I'm sure. Giveme time to decide, and if, six monthsence, I feel as I do now, I will be yours.

ARDENT ADORER.—I could never wait that long, darling. Besides, the courts have decided that dealing in futures, without the actual delivery of the goods, is gambling pure and simple.



DESIGN FOR A  
WATER-SPOUT.

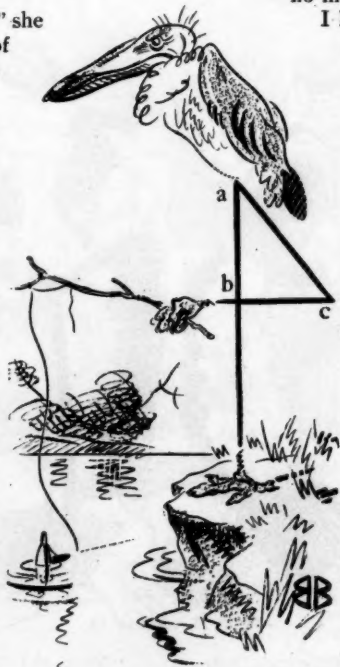
**A** young man often thinks a girl is an angel when she is merely flighty.



#### BOOMERANGED.

"ADAM," said the car-conductor meekly, to a little, wiry, thin-lipped woman with snapping black eyes who had boarded the car, and who had proffered a nickel as fare for herself and a long-legged youth of apparently nine or ten years of age, "isn't that boy more than five years old?"

"Isn't that boy more than five years old?" she said, with such a clever and withering imitation of the conductor's voice that half the passengers tittered. "No, sir, he *isn't* more than five years old. He'll not be five years old until the tenth day of next month at twenty-two minutes past six in the morning, if you want to know the exact date, and I would have you to know that I'm not a deadbeat, and if the child had been five years old I would of paid the fare, like a lady should, and here you jump at the conclusion, because he is so big for his age, that I am trying to beat you out of a nickel. I can let you know, my friend, that I'm not that hard up for a nickel. Things have come to a pretty pass on this line of cars if a lady can't be treated as a gentleman should treat a lady and not have insinuations cast on her honesty because she happens to be the mother of a boy who is unusually large for his age and because— Jimmy, how old are you? There! You hear him say with his own lips that he'll not be five until the tenth of next month! But I suppose that you'll say that I have taught him to say that! Of course that will make me out a liar as well as a thief! I shall take the number of this car and report you at the main office and see if something can't be done to have lady passengers treated as they should be treated when they board a car. It isn't the



ANGLING.

first time that a thing of this kind has happened, and I shall see if a lady and her child cannot be given the courteous treatment common decency demands when— What is that? If you have anything to say why don't you say it right out, and not mutter it under your breath? You'd better have a care, sir, how you talk, no matter whether you say it aloud or under your breath.

I happen to have a cousin who is a conductor on this line, and he has told me that the company regards it as a favor if passengers report any discourtesy on the part of conductors, and— I would get out on the platform, if I were you! I should think you would want to get out of sight, and—"

She was talking yet at the end of two miles, and as she left the car she said icily:

"This not the end of this, sir! We shall see if a lady can't be treated as she should be treated. I am a lady of few words, but what I say I mean, as you are likely to discover to your sorrow!"

C. C. C.

#### UP IN THE AIR.

MRS. JAGSBY (*welcoming Mr. Jagsby at day-break*).—Up all night again, eh?

MR. JAGSBY.—Yes, m' dear, thash jush it. Went up with Misher Wright in his airship lash evenin' an' he could n't get it down!

#### WITHOUT.

WAITER (*in expensive restaurant*).—Will you have sugar in your coffee?

MRS. NURICH.—I don't see it on the bill.

WAITER.—There is no charge for sugar, madam.

MRS. NURICH.—No, thank you!

**While a twoman does not like to have the truth told about herself, it must be remembered that she does not tell it about other twomen.**





A TAXICAB DISASTER.

CITIZEN.—How did it catch fire?

COP.—Oh, the fare-register went around so fast it got a hot-box.

COMMENTS.

IF "BILL" TAFT refuses to see newspaper reporters, he is afraid to express his opinions to the public; if he does countenance interviews, then he should have kept quiet and not antagonized a certain friendly element.

If he receives every visitor that comes to the White House, he is wasting his time at the nation's expense; if he admits only those who come on special business, he is undemocratic and therefore not representative of American Ideals. Here also he should "strike a happy mean."

If he carries out "Teddy's" policies, he is to be censured for lack of originality; if he institutes a change, he should have left well-enough alone.

A short message to Congress is a confession that the President has not treated the issues exhaustively; a lengthy message, on the other hand, takes up too large a part of the legislative session.

If Taft appoints only lawyers to important positions, he is partial; if he goes outside the ranks it is a sign that intelligent students of the law are a negligible quantity.

When he is jolly, he should be serious; when he is serious, he should not be unmindful of the pleasures of life. (This injunction does not apply during the golfing season.)

Eliot G. Mears.

VIRGINS.

AS IT happened, however, the five foolish virgins were observed, in their perplexity, by five wise men.

"Permit me!" quoth each of these, and stepped up and filled a virgin's lamp for her, adding: "Now, you just about need somebody to look out for you, don't you, eh!"

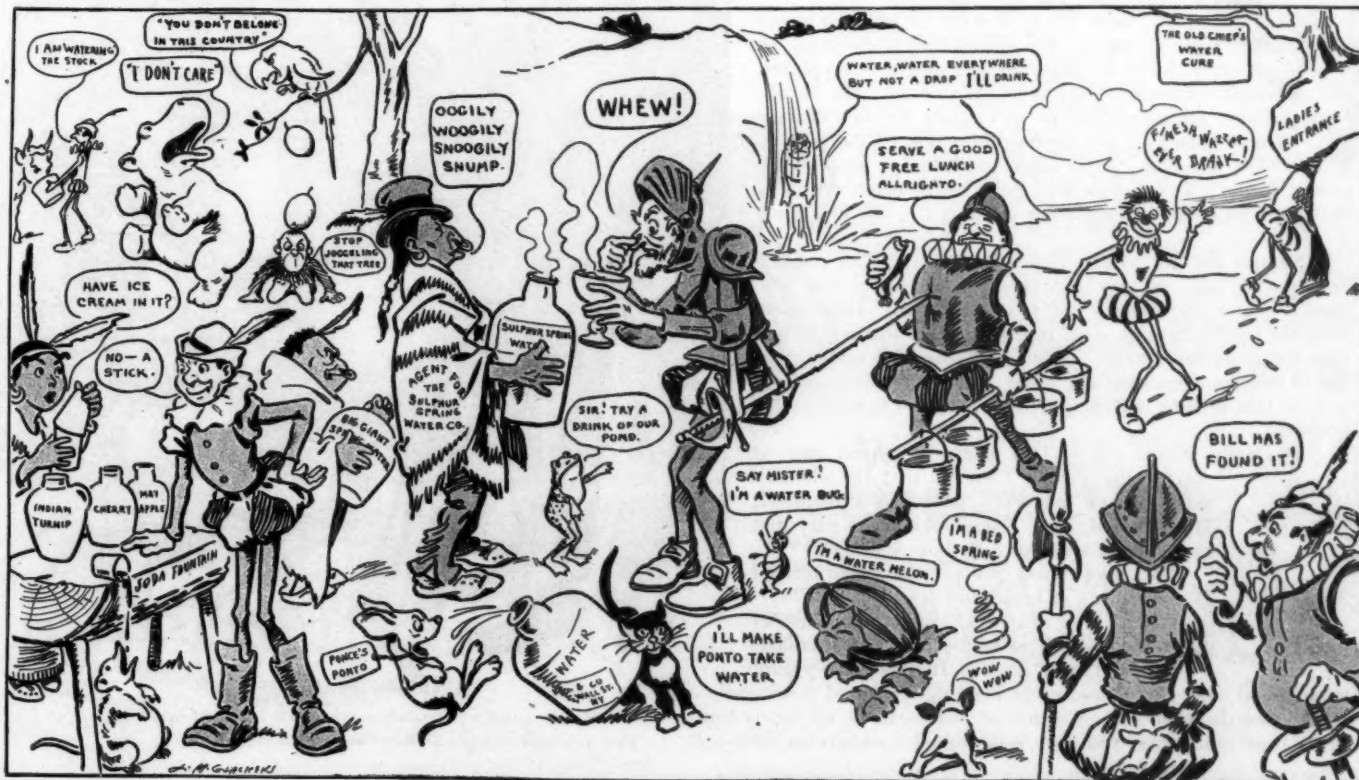
And upon the five foolish virgins blushing violently and looking shyly down, the five wise men lost no time in procuring licenses, and they all lived happily ever after.

As for the wise virgins, they sniffed some when they heard the news, animadverted with considerable acerbity on the ancient mystery of the way of a man with a maid, and let it go at that.

WITH FASHION fickle decreeing when not only his wife's hats, but his country's battleships shall go into the discard, a man finds it harder and harder to be at once a dear and a patriot.



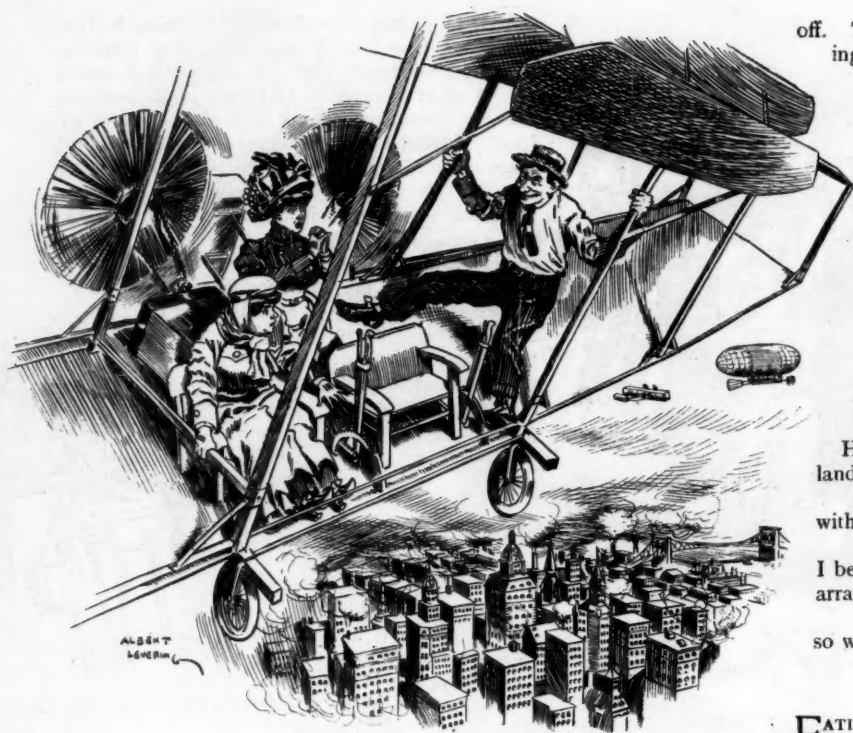
NOTHING TO SPEAK OF.



PONCE DE LEON'S SEARCH FOR THE FOUNT OF ETERNAL YOUTH.

Specimen Illustration from *Slapstick's American History*; published for Children Who have been Brought up on the Sunday Supplement.

# PUCK



## INEVITABLE.

THE FOOL WHO ROCKS THE AIRSHIP.

## PEANUT PLAYS FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

DEAR PUCK:—I want to tell you what fine success I had with "Aunt Madge's" recipe for making blanc-mange from discarded sponges. It was so good that my husband asked me if we were ever going to have it again? Will "Lady Letty" tell me whether she uses talcum powder in her muffins? I have tried it, but have had little success.



DIAGRAM A. "Young Wife" can improve her complexion by eating a slice of mince-pie just before retiring every night. My late aunt tried this. Now, dear PUCK, I want to tell you about some charming little games I have invented for my children. They are very simple, being played with peanuts—common Virginia peanuts, which can be obtained almost anywhere, except in Virginia, for five cents a bag. These games do not destroy the value of the peanut, either. The nut-meat can be taken out later and ground into peanut butter; and people who have never eaten creamery butter say they cannot detect any difference. The first game I call:

STRING THE PEANUT.—This is just the thing for children between the ages of four and twenty-one. Give the little ones a needle and thread and twelve peanuts. Have them push the needle through each peanut at place marked A until they are all on the string. Then the children will find it great fun to remove them from the string. My little boy (aged 12) can do this without any help from me, except furnishing the peanuts.



DIAGRAM A.A game, for boys about high-school age, is called:

THE SOLDIER BOYS.—In this each peanut is made to look like a soldier, by marking eyes and nose and mouth (see diagram B). A dozen of these can be set up on legs, made from toothpicks, and they look just like soldiers on their day

off. They can be made to move, too—by pushing them with the hand.

PEANUT IN THE EYE.—This is played simply and quaintly by letting the youngest child stand against the wall while the older ones throw peanuts. Left eye counts two points, right eye three. The winner has the right to take the clock apart.

Many little changes can be made in these games. My children were practically brought up on them. I am permitted to see them now once a week.

Yours,

DAISY BELL.

Freeman Tilden.



DIAGRAM B.

## THE PATH OF PROGRESS.

HERR HENDRIK HUDSON had just returned, and was going up the river to which he had lent his name. He was leaning over the rail with his eye on the fitting landscape when the reporter cornered him.

"What do you think of the scenery?" asked the man with the pencil, motioning to the hills and valleys.

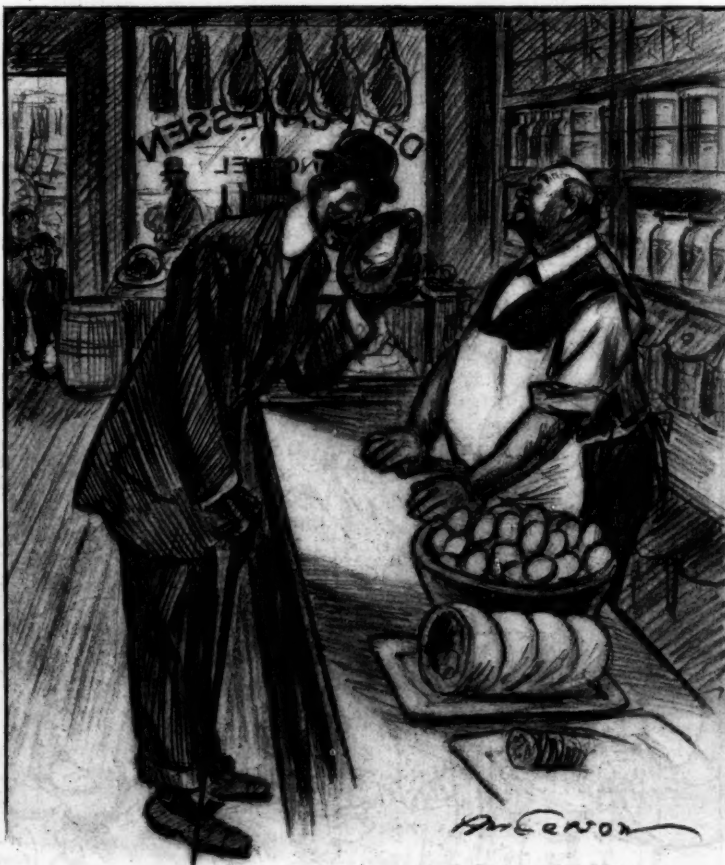
"I don't wish to criticize," returned the voyager, "but I believe that in many places the landscape could have been arranged to better set off the advertisements."

Then the reporter marveled that the early explorer had so well kept up with the times.

## TEMPERAMENT.

FATIMA had been exhaustively educated at an exclusive school, and when, having entered the forbidden chamber, she beheld the severed heads of Bluebeard's former wives, she understood instantly.

"There's temperament for you!" she exclaimed, and thought how the other girls would envy her. It was a happy moment for Fatima.



## UNREASONABLE.

MR. NOODLE.—Certainly it vos goodt bologna, best I got. Didt you expect to get a petigree mit it?

**To believe in his work and have near him some few who believe in it likewise—  
a man will hardly attain to greater felicity than that.**



# PUCK

## TO ONE UNFETTERED.

**W**OUR daring makes me humble, dear,  
For I a craven am, who fear  
Convention's mandates to defy,  
While envying braver souls, who by  
The chart of passion boldly steer

For timid folk, with mien severe,  
You have but scorn; it's very clear  
You like the gossip hue and cry  
Your daring makes.

Audacity's your forte, and sheer  
Disdain for Madam Grundy's sneer.  
E'en now, without an ace, you sigh  
"To Trumps,"—and make a slam—and I  
Can only envy, though I jeer  
Your daring makes.

## BREADTH.

**B**READTH IS FOR the present a masculine quality,  
though at any moment the word may be flashed  
out from Paris that the styles have changed. What  
is a broad man, then? Briefly, a man who goes out  
of his way to agree with us, as distinguished from the bigot  
who goes out of his way to agree with our neighbor; our neigh-  
bor being one of those fellows who believe a great many things  
which are not only not so, but are furthermore at variance with the  
best scientific thought.

Blessed are the broad, for they shall be a credit to themselves  
and a solace to us.

## RECOMMENDATION.

**M**RS. HANDOUT.—I would like to know whether you are a trust-  
worthy character?

**DUSTY STRYPER.**—Why, lady, at the last place I worked they  
called me a trusty!



## THE BELLE OF THE BLOCK.

**MRS. O'GRADY.**—Sure, 'tis the cinch she has. Her owld man's  
foreman av the Hook an' Ladder, an' thim helmets do make th' daisy  
millinery.



## ALARMING.

**PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.**—Now, for the next exercise,  
the class will "skin-the-cat."

## OCCULTISM.

**W**E have developed a wonderful system for discovering the  
status of our country at any given moment. It is the  
moment when some millionaire is returning from abroad. It is a  
kind of occultism or second sight possessed only by those whose  
financial rating is A+ double plus.

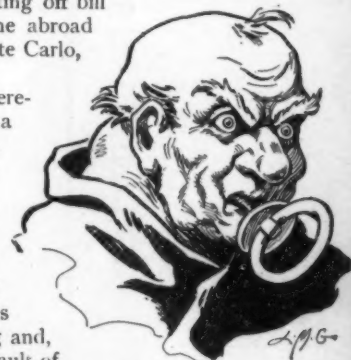
One would suppose that the people who stayed at home, doing  
the work, reading the newspapers, and fighting off bill  
collectors, should know more than someone abroad  
trying to develop a system to break Monte Carlo,  
but it is n't so.

If you want your opinion valued, there-  
fore, come back from Europe and meet a  
reporter at the pier. He will say: "Mr.  
Bullion, what do you think of the  
condition of the country?"

Answer at once, with all the  
assurance of a spiritualistic me-  
dium. Say that everything is  
all right. Say that no trace of  
the industrial depression remains  
and, if it does, it won't last long and,  
if it does last long, it is the fault of  
people who have some kind of "ism"  
behind their names and, if it is n't, fun-  
damental conditions, to say the least, are all right and, if  
they are not, you've had a good time anyway.

Don't say too much. Let the star reporter do the  
dressing up. That's what he's paid for.

*Ellis O. Jones.*



**JOB'S COMFORTER.**

## HAZARDOUS.

**W**ITH THE report that Burbank or another of the  
wizard species has forced reluctant Nature to yield  
a cobless corn, some will be prompted to ask how much  
further this upsetting of the order of creation can proceed  
with impunity?

So long as positive law creates no social distinctions, we have  
the greater need to safeguard all adventitious aids to salutary sub-  
ordination; and it is certain that corn without a cob to eat it from  
ceases, by that, to be the means wherewith gentility has not seldom  
vindicated itself, and breeding gained a significant, albeit subtle,  
attestation. Can we afford it?

*Ramsey Benson.*

## FAVORABLE CONDITIONS.

**I** SUPPOSE Newrich is making quite a splurge with his money?"  
"He did the day he backed his auto off the ferryboat."



**RUNNING THE GAUNTLET.**  
AND EVERY YEAR HE VOTES AS THOUGH HE LIKED IT.





PUCK



"Now, you better behave yourself, Lem Granger!"

"What'm I doin'?"

"I'd ask if I was you!"

"I've asked."

"You ain't no need to, for you know very well that—you sha'n't put your arm 'round my waist!"

"Sha'n't, huh?"

"No, sir; you just sha'n't!"

"See if I don't!"

"Lem Granger, if you don't—there! I've slapped your jaw!"

"Oh, ye have? I thought it was a fly lit on it."

"I guess you'll think it's more than a fly if I slap it ag'in! You ought to be 'shamed of yourself!"

"You don't say?"

"I do say it, an' if—you horrid thing, you! I'll slap your jaw ag'in just as sure as you live an' breathe if—ain't you just turrible!"

"Think so?"

"Yes, I do! You'd better get your hat an' go home if you don't know how to behave as a gent should!"

"As a gent should! O golly!"

"I mean just what I say, Lem Granger! If you think that—stop that! The idea of you trying to kiss me like that! If you ain't the beat of anything I ever—Lem Granger, if I slap your ears ag'in I'll bet you that you'll— you horrid thing you!"

"You don't say!"

"I do say it and I mean it that—I never did see your beat! If you

## A Rural Courtship.



can't behave yourself you'd better go home!"

"Aw, shucks! You'd cry your eyes out if I went home before midnight."

"Like sixty I would! Must be dreadfully stuck on yourself if you think that I care when you come or when you go. You'll go mighty soon if you can't behave any better than—Lem!"

"What's the matter?"

"I'd ask with you actin' the way you are! Just as sure as you're born—hee, hee, hee! Stop that!"

"Stop what?"

"Tryin' to put your arm 'round my waist—that's what. Of all the impudence!"

"You don't say!"

"I say that I'll box your ears, and box them hard, if you don't behave yourself. Ought to be 'shamed of yourself actin' so silly."

"Oh, I am ashamed of myself. I'm all broke up over it."

"Yes, you act like it! If you ain't the worst case! I never did see—Lem Granger! Now, if you don't behave yourself I'll—"

"You will, huh? You'll what?"

"You'll find out what, sir! You get my dander up once and you'll wish you had n't."

"Dang'rous, are you?"

"You'll think so if—if you ain't the worst-actin' thing I ever saw I can't say it! I never in all my born days—tee, hee, hee!" M. W.

## "GO-ING UP!"

WHEN you have to bolt your breakfast 'cause you have n't time to wait,  
And you reach the elevator at the office good and late,  
You've observed the chap who runs it won't accelerate his pace  
Until you reach the doorway, when he slams it in your face!

As you watch the car ascending while you wait another age  
For the periodic passage of that Heaven-kissing cage,  
Are there any lees as bitter in the depths of sorrow's cup  
As that jeering, disappearing cry of "Go-ing UP!"

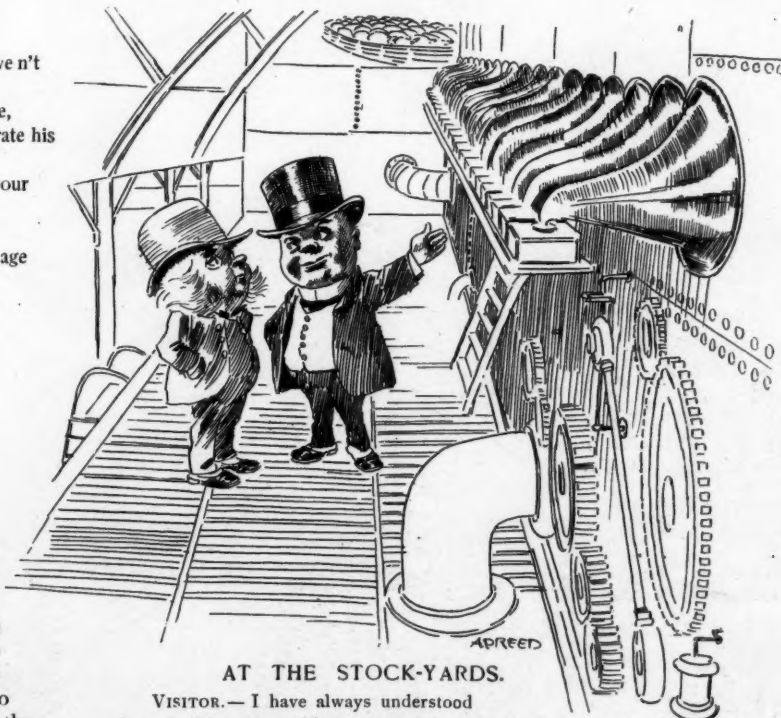
So while you frame in silence an opinion with a sting,  
It's impossible to bag him while he's rising on the wing;  
For, although you've quite decided he's a disobliging pup,  
You have n't time to tell him while he's "Go-ing UP!"

Frank Hill Phillips.

## NICETIES.

IT is often astonishing how important slight distinctions may become. It is cheap to save money, but it is swell to be able to show that your father saved. It is plebeian to work; it is patrician to work others. It is degrading to sell liquor in small quantities at the corner saloon; it is influential to make it or sell it in large quantities. It is low to take a bribe; it is shrewd to give one. It is ostracism to be the tenant of a disreputable house; it is proper and profitable to be the landlord.

When people do not succeed, it is because they do not master the nice distinctions of civilization.



## AT THE STOCK-YARDS.

VISITOR.—I have always understood the only thing you could n't use was the squeal from the hog?

MANAGER.—It used to be so, but since the tariff agitation started, we have an unlimited demand for the squeal from the Infant Industries, so we preserve it in these phonographs.

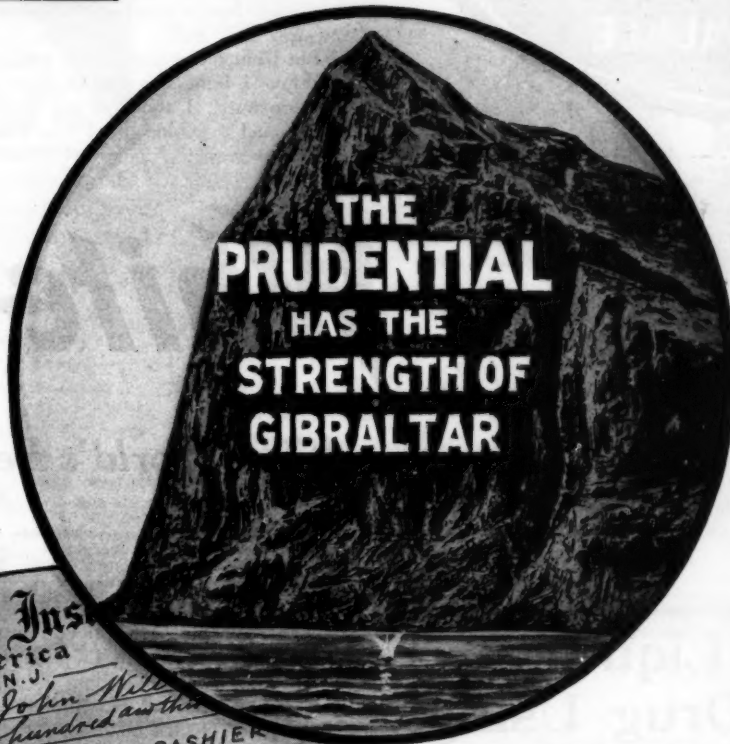
**H**owever much a man may dislike his wife, he is always glad he didn't marry any other member of her family.



# The Prudential

## Newest Monthly Income Policy

Provides  
a Cash  
Payment  
at Death  
of Insured



The Greatest  
Life Insurance  
Protection ever  
Offered to the  
Family.

The one kind of Life Insurance Policy of most practical value to women and Children.

It is the policy your wife would like, because it gives her a sure Monthly Income for Life.

This is the Safest Way to leave your life insurance. The Monthly Income cannot be encumbered or depreciated. The principal cannot be lost. All worry about safe investment is eliminated.

The Income can be arranged for in Multiples of \$10 per month, up.

Write for  
Particulars and  
Cost for You.

Give both your age and age of beneficiary.

Address Dept. 81.

**\$1230 cash, and  
\$50 a month for Life**  
**COSTS**

If Age of Insured is 30, and Age of Beneficiary, 25,

**\$221.40 per Year**

An average saving of \$18.45 per month, NOW.

Monthly  
Income  
to the  
Beneficiary for Life.

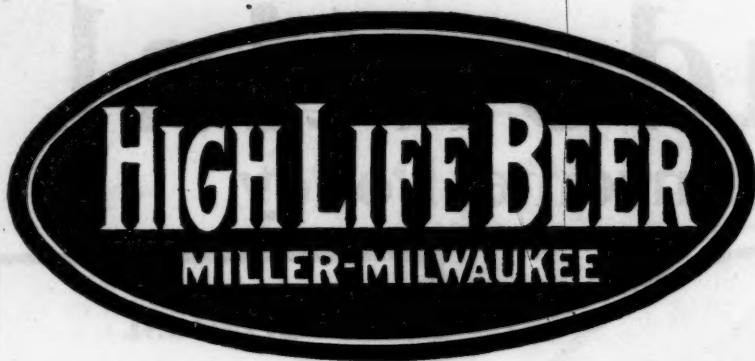
Income is Paid for 20 years, in any case, even though Beneficiary does not live that long.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America

W. F. DRYDEN, President

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

Home Office, NEWARK, N. J.



#### CRUSHING A BARBER.

The young man in the barber's chair had been annoyed by suggestions of the white-coated artist, although he had said clearly enough when he sat down that he wanted only a haircut and a shampoo. Singeing, facial massage, and hair tonics had been offered vainly.

Finally the barber perpetrated what is with barbers the crowning insult. Passing his hand over the young man's face he said contemptuously:

"Shave yourself, don't you?"

"Sure," said the young man. "Don't you?"

There was silence.—*The Sun.*

"Did you hear about the red, white, and blue wedding this morning?"

"No,—what about it?"

"The bride was in red, the bridegroom thought he had left the ring at home and turned white, and the bride's father, who had all the bills to pay, looked exceedingly blue."—*Tit Bits.*

**THE Keeley Cure**

Hot Springs, Ark.  
Denver, Col.  
West Haven, Conn.  
Washington, D. C.  
211 N. Capitol St.

Dwight, Ill.  
Marion, Ind.  
Plainfield, Ind.  
Des Moines, Ia.  
Crab Orchard, Ky.  
Lexington, Mass.

Portland, Me.  
Grand Rapids, Mich.  
265 S. College Ave.  
Kansas City, Mo.  
St. Louis, Mo.  
Manchester, N. H.

Buffalo, N. Y.  
White Plains, N. Y.  
Portland, Oregon.  
Philadelphia, Pa.  
512 N. Broad St.

Pittsburg, Pa.  
4246 Fifth Ave.  
Providence, R. I.  
Toronto, Ont., Canada.  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.  
London, England.

### for Liquor and Drug Using

A scientific remedy which has been skilfully and successfully administered by medical specialists for the past 29 years.

At the following Keeley Institutes:

## CHEER UP!!!



CHEER UP!! Photo Gelatine Print, 9 x 12 in.  
By Leighton Budd. PRICE 25 CENTS

Get a copy of this popular print and **MAKE HOME HAPPY.**

These are but two examples of the PUCK PROOFS. Send Ten Cents for new Catalogue with over Seventy Miniature Reproductions.

Address PUCK, New York.

295-309 Lafayette Street.

Trade supplied by GURELMAN COMPANY  
801 Third Avenue, New York.



#### CUTTING.

OLD GAYWUN.—I saw Gladys to-day. She cut quite a swell.

BERNICE.—Not you, I hope?

Leading physicians use Abbott's Bitters to flavor disagreeable doses, at the same time it tones up the system.

#### WAS NOT THE MAN.

A new reporter was told one night to go on board a sleeping-car, find an all-important Senator and interview him.

Some hours later Bud strolled calmly into the office and stated that after a personal search of every car on the train, he had failed to find him.

"Do you mean to say that you looked into all the sleeping-car berths, Bud?"

"Yes, that's what I done," said Bud.

"But, Bud," the editor exclaimed in consternation, were n't there a good many of these berths occupied by ladies?"

"Sure," said Bud.

"But what did you do when you found a lady who had retired?"

"When I burst the curtain open and looked in and a woman jumped up and screamed, I took off my hat and says: 'That's all right, lady, you ain't the man I'm looking for!'"—*Young's Magazine.*

# White Rock

## "The World's Best Table Water"

Now ready, 1909 edition of the famous "Richard's Poor Almanack," the hit of 1908. Beautifully bound and illustrated humorous book. Sent for 10c. Address White Rock, Flatiron Bldg., New York City.

#### GREAT WORK.

"What was the best job you ever done?" inquired the first barber.

"I once shaved a man," replied the second barber.

"Go on."

"Then I persuaded him to have a hair-cut, shampoo, facial massage, singe, sea-foam, electric buzz, tar spray, and tonic rub."

"What then?"

"By that time he needed another shave."—*Washington Herald.*

#### KISSING.

To steal a kiss is natural. To buy one is stupid. Two girls kissing is a waste of time. To kiss one's sister is proper. To kiss one's wife is an obligation. To kiss an ugly woman is gallantry. To kiss an old, faded woman is devotion. To kiss a young, blushing girl is—quite a different thing. To kiss one's rich aunt is hypocrisy. Kissing three girls on the same day is extravagance. To kiss one's mother-in-law is a holy sacrifice.—*The Sun.*

# Pears'

"A scowling look is altogether unnatural."

All the features of Pears' Soap are pleasing. A naturally good soap for the complexion.

Sold by the cake and in boxes.



HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

25, 26 and 28 Bleeker Street. NEW YORK.  
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Hookman Street.  
All kinds of Paper made to order





## A Bottled Delight Club Cocktails

Ever wanted a cocktail, and found that gin, vermouth or whiskey had run out? This never happens with CLUB COCKTAILS in the house.

Keep a bottle on hand and have the best cocktail in the world always ready for serving.

Martini (gin base) Manhattan (whiskey base) are always popular.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.  
Hartford New York  
London

FOR MEN OF BRAINS  
**Cortez CIGARS**  
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

### GETTING A START.

"Did you secure tickets for the play, hubby?" inquired the New York wife. "I hear they are in demand."

"They are. But I managed to get seats for two months from to-night. And by the way——"

"Well?"

"You might begin to get ready now."  
—*Kansas City Journal*.

### NOT FOR HIM.

"Mean thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Newlied; "it's just brutal of you to call it 'this stuff.' You said you'd be glad if I baked my own bread——"

"Yes, dear," replied the brute, "but I did n't say you should bake mine."  
—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

### HIS JUST DESERTS.

Smith slapped Jones on the back. "Hello, old chap!" he gurgled, familiarly. "I'll wager fifty dollars you don't recall me!"

Jones gave him an icy stare. "You win!" he said, passing on.—*Lippincott's*.

FIRST FARMER (pointing to the flaring horn on an automobile).—What's thet thing for?

SECOND FARMER.—Thet's th' thing they blow jes' before they run y' down!  
—*Town and Country*.

First aid to the host.  
Fine at meal time  
—all times.

# BLATZ

BEER  
MILWAUKEE



The one notable achievement in brewing.  
The veritable fulfillment of beer character, quality and healthfulness.

Always the same  
Good Old Blatz.

Ask for it at the Club, Cafe or Buffet.  
Insist on "Blatz."

Correspondence invited direct

VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Write the VAL. BLATZ BREWING Co., mentioning this paper, for their interesting booklet entitled: "A Genial Philosopher."

### GETS THEM.

CHURCH.—I hear your doctor's got three automobiles?

GOUGH.—That's right. He's bound to get the people coming or going.  
—*Yonkers Statesman*.

# Puck Proofs

Photogravures from PUCK.

Copyright, 1907, by Keppler & Schwarzmann



THE ETERNAL QUESTION—

"Which Gown Shall I Wear?"

By Leighton Budd.

Photogravure in Black, 8 x 11 in. PRICE 25 CENTS.

These are but two examples of PUCK PROOFS. Send Ten Cents for Catalogue with over Seventy Miniature Reproductions

Address PUCK,

295-309 Lafayette St.,

New York

Trade supplied by  
The Gubelman Company, 802 Third Ave., New York.

Copyright, 1908, by Keppler & Schwarzmann



THE FIRST AFFINITY.

By Carl Hassmann.

Photogravure in Carbon Black, 13 x 19 1/4 in.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

Smaller size, 8 x 11 in. Price Twenty-five Cents.



APPRECIATED.

MRS. HILLOCK.—Who be you painting the cow for?

ARTIST.—Why, I'm making the sketch for you and your husband.

MRS. HILLOCK.—Land sakes alive, but it's kind of ye. Then maybe we kin sell it an' buy another cow.

Abbott's Bitters in sweetened water, or wine, is fine for convalescing, helps the appetite without overstimulating.

# THE RULER OF THE ROAST.

COOK.—Your wife, sor, came into the kitchen this mornin', and insoluted me, and it's one av two things—either she laves the house, or I do!" —*Lippincott's*.

# A CAREFUL DRIVER.

FIRST CHAUFFEUR.—Do you find out who you have run over?  
SECOND CHAUFFEUR.—Of course; I always read the papers!—*The Sun*.

# "DEVILISH."

"Hello!" cried Cheeriman, "how are you, old man?"  
"Don't 'old man' me," snapped Groucher, who was becoming touchy about his age. "I don't look like an old man, do I?"  
"Well, no; just at this minute you look more like the 'Old Boy!'" —*Catholic Standard and Times*.



Established 1810

## OLD OVERHOLT RYE

Bottled in Bond, it goes direct, in its natural condition, to the consumer in bottles sealed with U. S. Government stamps. Not less than four years old and 100 proof when bottled, there is nothing quite so good as OLD OVERHOLT RYE.

A. OVERHOLT & CO.  
PITTSBURGH, PA.

## Liqueur Pères Chartreux

—GREEN AND YELLOW—



At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés,  
Bayer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,  
Sole Agents for United States.

DAINTY DELICIOUS  
EXQUISITE CORDIAL  
OF THE CENTURIES

# CLARENCE IN NEVADA.

CLARENCE.—One of those big wuffians out there called me a shwimp, don't you know.  
GUSSE.—Perhaps he's a faunal naturalist, deah boy.  
CLARENCE.—He's an infaunal wuffian, that's what he is! Bah Jahve, that's deuced clevah!" —*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

# THEN SHE GOT FIRED.

HUSBAND.—Who's the pretty girl?  
HIS WIFE.—She's the baby's new nurse.  
HUSBAND.—I suppose she understands her business?  
HIS WIFE.—Yes; she's a graduate, and she'll take good care of the baby; she says no one shall kiss the baby while she is around!  
HUSBAND.—I guess she's right; I would n't want to kiss the baby while she was around.  
For the rest, see the headline.—*Houston Post*.

# THE TIME FOR INFORMATION.

"John," said Mrs. Naggett, "I've often wondered why you snore so."  
"I don't know," replied Mr. Naggett. "You'll have to ask me."  
"I'll have to ask you? What do you mean?"  
"Ask me some time when I'm snoring." —*Catholic Standard and Times*.

LITTLE JOHNNIE, who had been praying for some months to God to send him a baby brother, finally became discouraged.  
"I don't believe God has any more little boys to send," he told his mother, "and I'm going to quit."  
One morning not long after this he was taken to his mother's room to see two twin boys who had arrived in the night. Johnnie regarded them thoughtfully for some minutes.  
"Gee!" he remarked, finally, "it's a good thing I stopped praying when I did." —*Toledo Blade*.

# GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

BOBBY.—Make a noise like a frog, uncle.  
UNCLE.—Why?  
BOBBY.—'Cause when I ask daddy for anything he says: "Wait till your uncle croaks!" —*Tattler*.

## Philip Morris Cigarettes

ORIGINAL LONDON



There's absolutely nothing of the commonplace about them

CAMBRIDGE 25c AMBASSADOR 35c  
regular size after-dinner size



"The Little Brown Box"

## MENNEN'S

BORATED TALCUM  
TOILET POWDER

After Shaving.

Insist that your barber use Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. It's Antiseptic, and will prevent any of the skin diseases often contracted. A positive relief for Prickly Heat, Chafing and Sunburn, and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get Mennen's—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 50 cents. Sample free.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

# PUCK PROOFS PHOTOGRAVURES FROM PUCK

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY KUPPLER & SCHWARZBAUM



## EVOLUTION OF THE ENGAGEMENT RING.

By Shef Clarke.

Photo Gelatine Print, 12 x 9 in.

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Copyright 1907 by Kuppler & Schwarzbaum



## SO YOU'RE GOING HOME TO-MORROW.

By E. Frederick.

Photogravure in Sepia, 10 x 14 in.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

These are a few examples of the PUCK PROOFS. Send 10 cts. for Catalogue with over 70 Miniature Reproductions.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY KUPPLER & SCHWARZBAUM



## WHEW!

"If this isn't the hottest day we've had, I'll eat my hat."  
By Merle Johnson.

Photo Gelatine Print, 8 x 12 in.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Address PUCK, New York  
295-309 Lafayette Street

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY KUPPLER & SCHWARZBAUM



## THE LOVE SCENE.

Photo Gelatine Print, 12 x 9 in.

By Gordon H. Grant.

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY KUPPLER & SCHWARZBAUM



## COMMENCEMENT—OR THE FINISH.

By Stuart Travis.

Photogravure in Sepia, 15 x 12 in.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS.



# Pure



## good old RED TOP RYE

FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS  
CINCINNATI, O. LOUISVILLE, KY. ST. JOSEPH, MO.

### PLAIN GASOLINE.

And methought the air grew denser  
On the spot.  
Was it incense from a censer?  
It was not.

'T was no case of zephyrs massing  
From afar;  
Just the odor of a passing  
Touring-car.

—Kansas City Journal.

A rod, a line, a pipe,  
some tobacco and—



Could mortal ask  
for greater joy?  
Pull the cork and  
see.

LEADING DEALERS  
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

### THE CHANGED ORDER.

A jug of wine? Tut! tut! The country's  
dry.

A loaf of bread? Um—m—m, bread's a  
little high.

A book of verses? But white paper's dear.  
And thou? Well, in those new styles you  
look queer.

Old Omar's simple life was well designed.  
But times have since changed quite a bit,  
he'd find.

—Indianapolis News.

### UP TO HIM.

"But," said the fiancé, "you ad-  
mitted to my sister yesterday that you  
were in the wrong."

"Suppose I did?" retorted the  
fiancée.

"Well, then," he continued, "why  
won't you make up with me?"

"I will," said she, "as soon as you  
apologize!" —Catholic Standard and  
Times.

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease," re-  
marked the tramp, as he threw a package  
of white powder into the eyes of the police-  
man who was about to arrest him.—The  
Harvard Lampoon.



### TO BE DEMONSTRATED.

FAIR FAN.—Tell me, Charlie, what's the squeeze play?  
THE EXPERT.—Oh, it would take too long to explain it here.  
I'll drop around this evening and show you!

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.  
"Its Purity Has Made It Famous."  
50c. per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles.



## SURBRUG'S ARCADIA MIXTURE

In each pound there are three to four  
hundred pipefuls—it costs \$2.00 per pound  
—three-quarters of a cent a pipe.

If you smoke five pipes a day it's less  
than four cents—five hours of pleasure for  
four cents—certainly ARCADIA is cheap  
enough for you to smoke.

SEND 10 CENTS for a sample of the most  
perfect tobacco known.  
THE SURBRUG CO., 132 Reade St., New York



BERNHHEIM DISTILLING CO.  
LOUISVILLE

## PUCK PROOFS

### PHOTOGRAVURES FROM PUCK

Copyright, 1907, by KUPFER & SONNENBERG



A PASTORAL STUDY.  
By George W. Blake.

Photogravure in Sepia, 15 x 12 in.  
PRICE FIFTY CENTS.

Copyright, 1907, by KUPFER & SONNENBERG



ONLY FIVE MINUTES' WALK TO THE STATION.  
By E. Frederick.

Photogravure in Carbon Black, 15 x 12 in. PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

These are but two examples of PUCK PROOFS. Send  
Ten Cents for Catalogue with over Seventy Miniature  
Reproductions.

Address PUCK, 295-309 Lafayette Street, New York

Trade supplied by Gubelman Publishing Co., 801 Third Ave., New York



THE PUCK PRESS

AIR CASTLES WON'T STAND STORMS.